

# Dream Cure



ISSUE  
#1

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 BOTCOMICS

# Botcomics Presents:

**Dream Cure**

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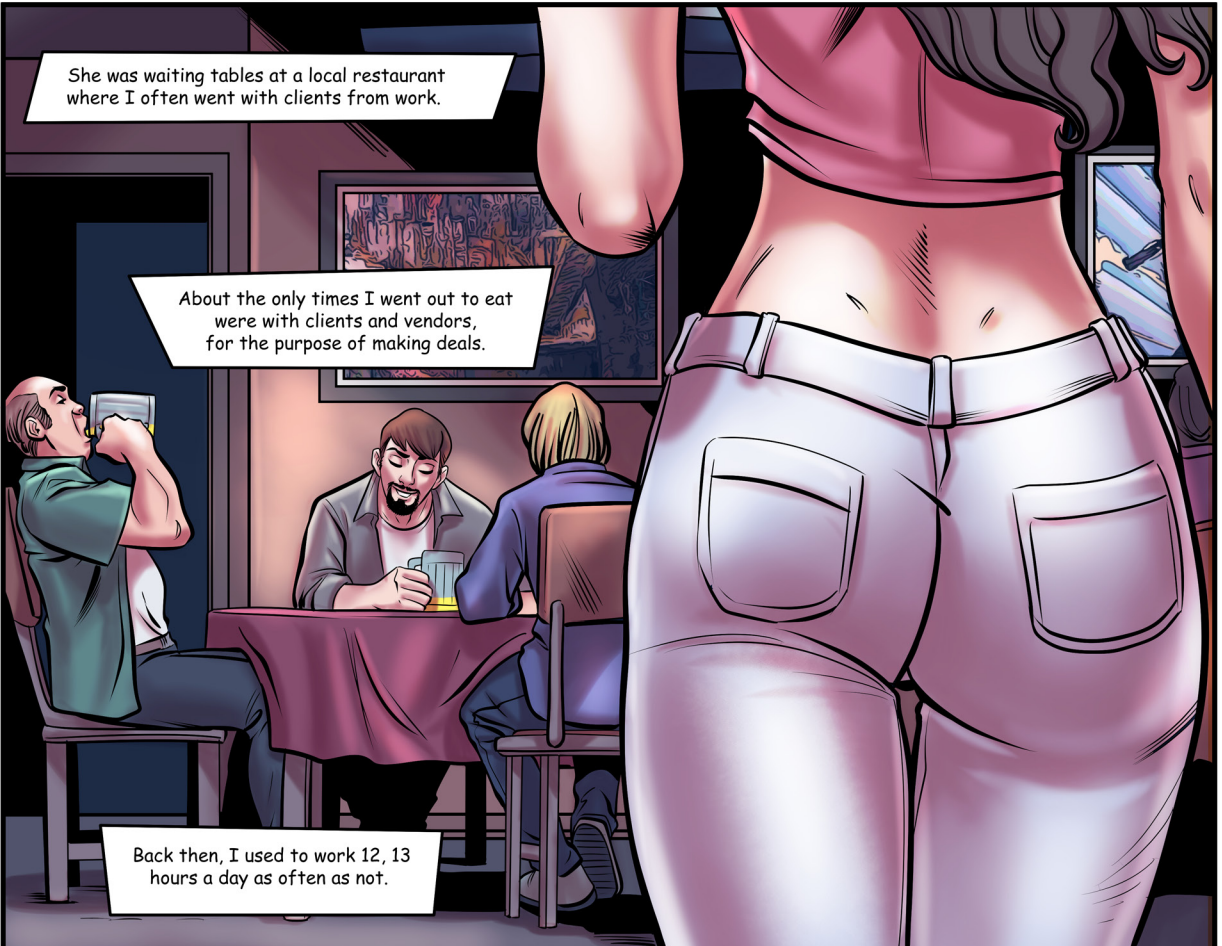
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She was waiting tables at a local restaurant where I often went with clients from work.

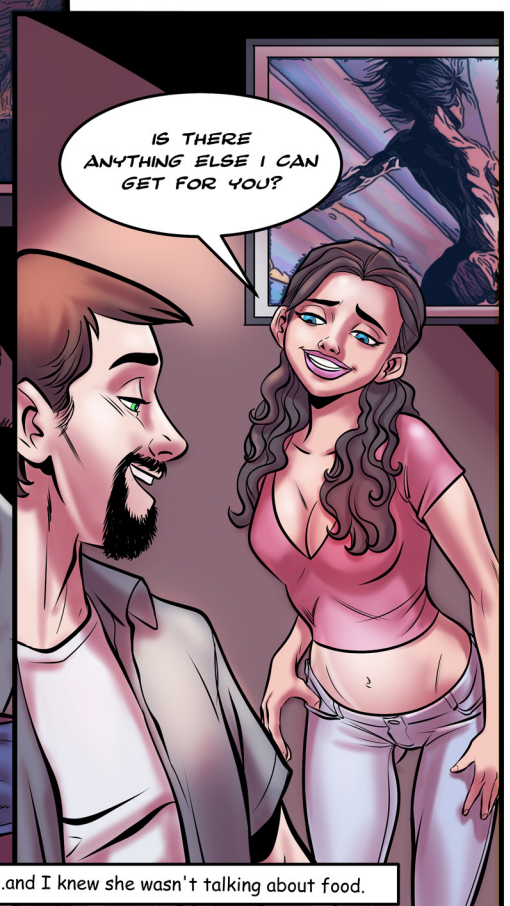
About the only times I went out to eat were with clients and vendors, for the purpose of making deals.

Back then, I used to work 12, 13 hours a day as often as not.



Emily caught my attention, mostly by being pretty forward, in an understated way.

When she breathed...



IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET FOR YOU?

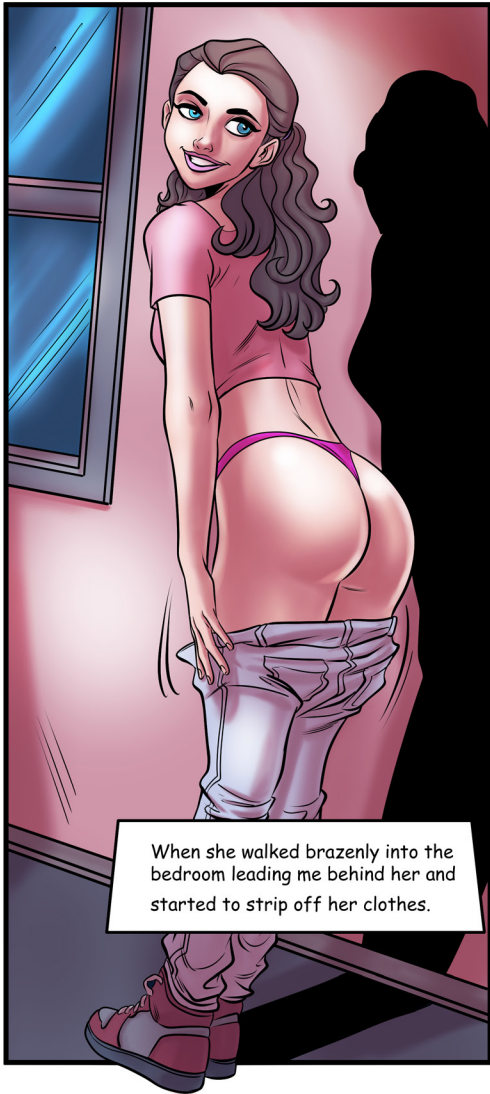
...and I knew she wasn't talking about food.

In my somewhat muddled thinking I was still trying to figure out how to coax her into bed...



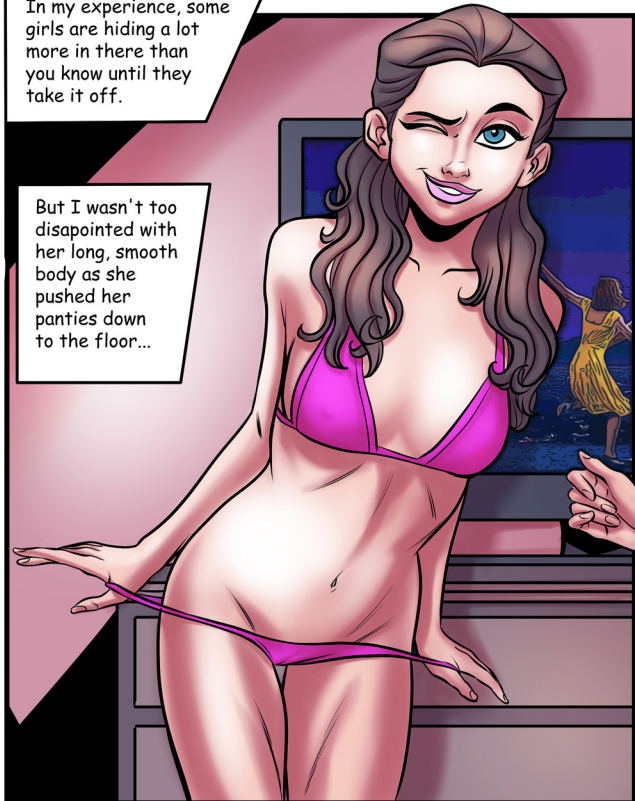
...while congratulating myself that by getting her into the apartment I was halfway there.

When she walked brazenly into the bedroom leading me behind her and started to strip off her clothes.



In my experience, some girls are hiding a lot more in there than you know until they take it off.

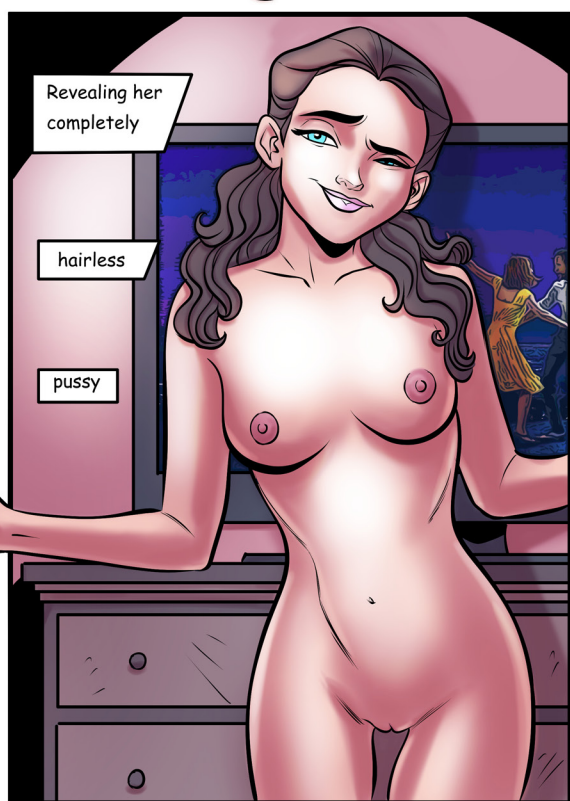
But I wasn't too disappointed with her long, smooth body as she pushed her panties down to the floor...



Revealing her completely

hairless

pussy





FUCK ME HARDER!

I started to go to work on her.

GIVE IT TO ME HARDER!  
I NEED MORE OF  
YOUR DICK

MMMH

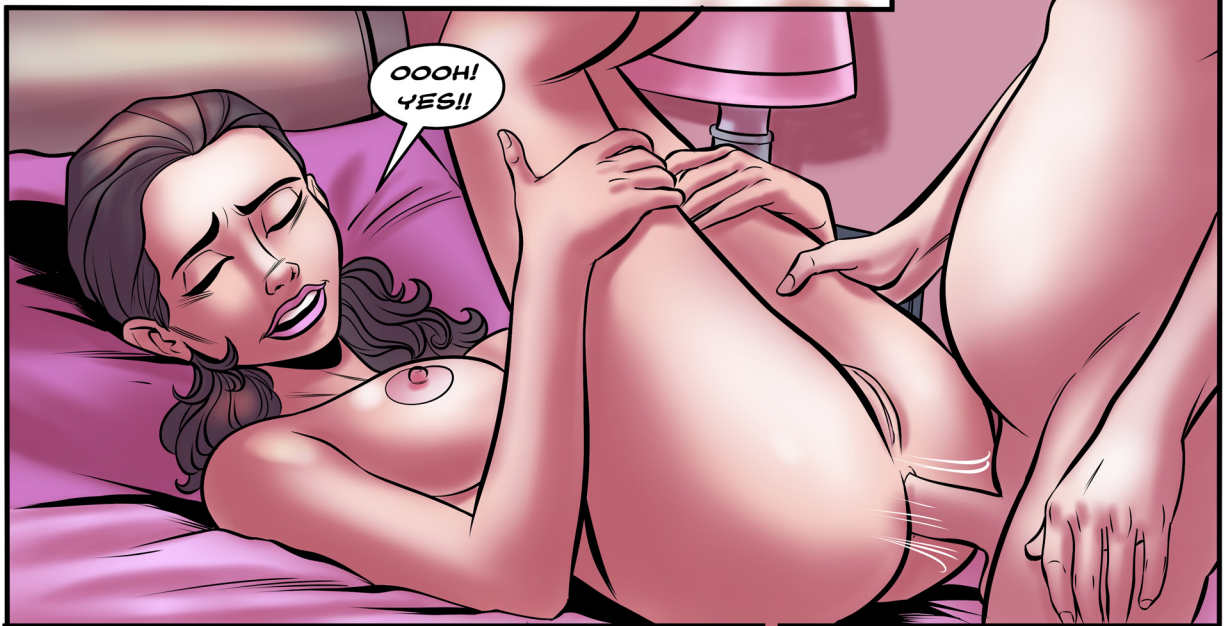
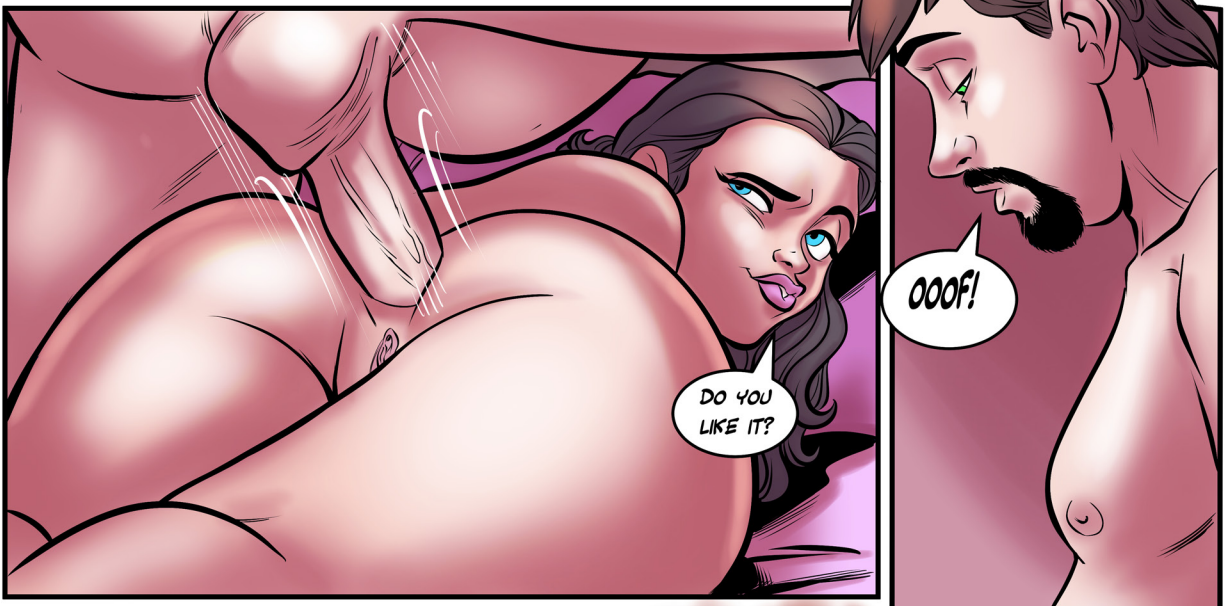
Thrusting enthusiastically into her pussy.



AAAHH!!


Feeling my stiff pole  
slide deep into her  
wet opening.

AAAAH!







As I drilled her with all I was able...



...her hands were doing something else.



Instead of just gripping my ass...



...her fingers were groping towards the center.



I WANT YOU IN ME DEEPER!



MMPH!

One year later.

The sex was just too good.  
And as time went on, it  
turned out that I had made  
the right decision.

You see, at 19 years old Emily was,  
when I met her, not quite too old  
for one more growth spurt.

AHHH!

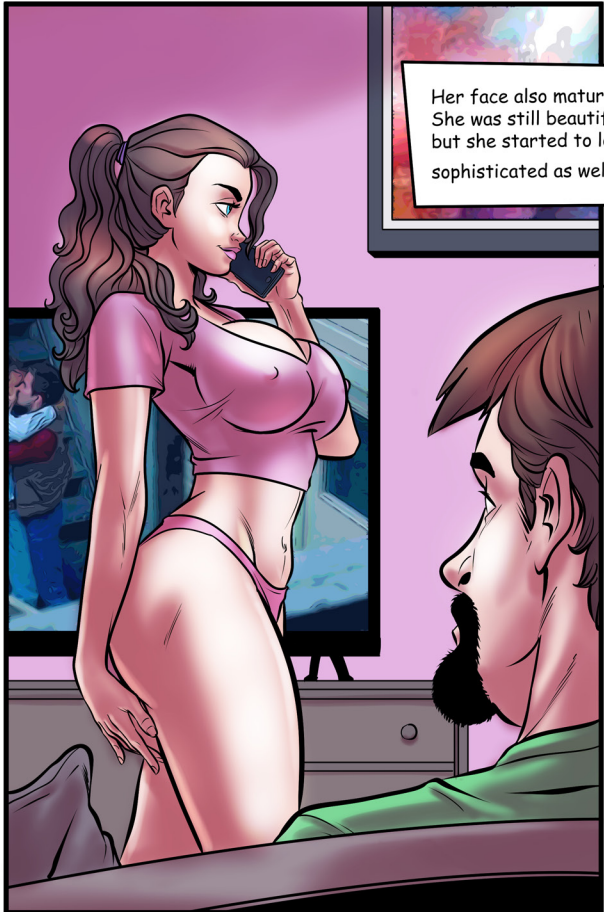
And she had one.



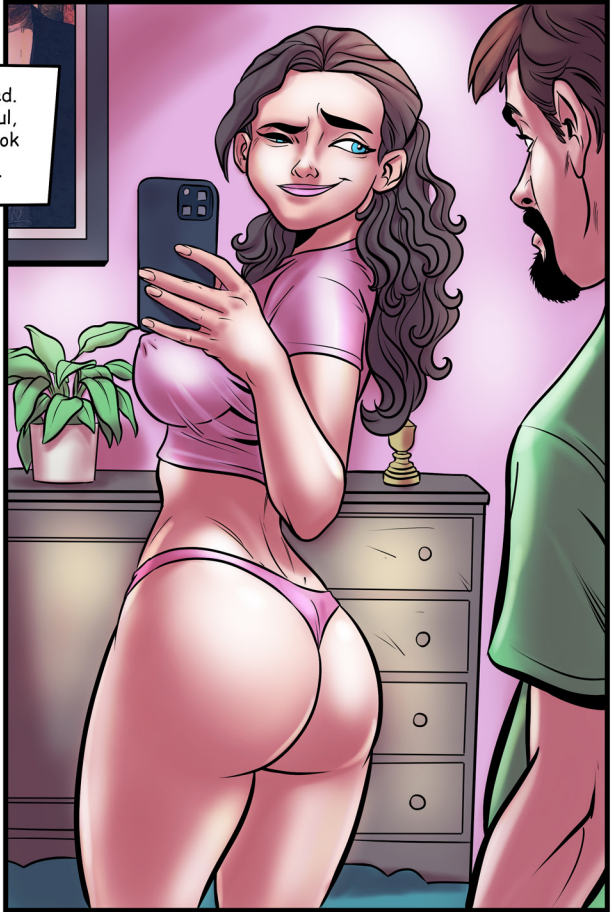


I don't think I ever mentioned it to her, because that might have meant mentioning that her little girl good looks weren't really what I was looking for.

But I began to pay more attention and I noticed other little differences. Emily's whole body began to look more mature, her curves more pronounced.



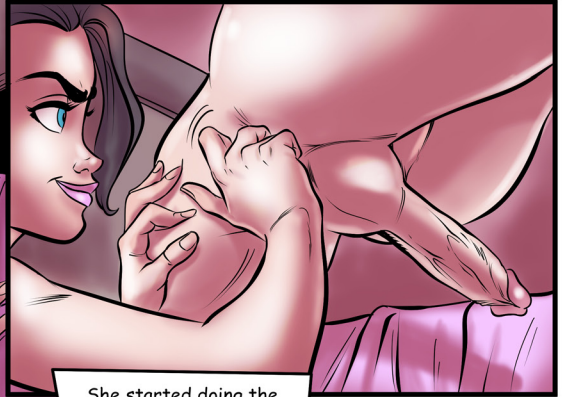
Her face also matured. She was still beautiful, but she started to look sophisticated as well.



She started to dress more like 29 than 19. I started to take her with me to the occasional business function.



The only strange thing was the way she was in bed.

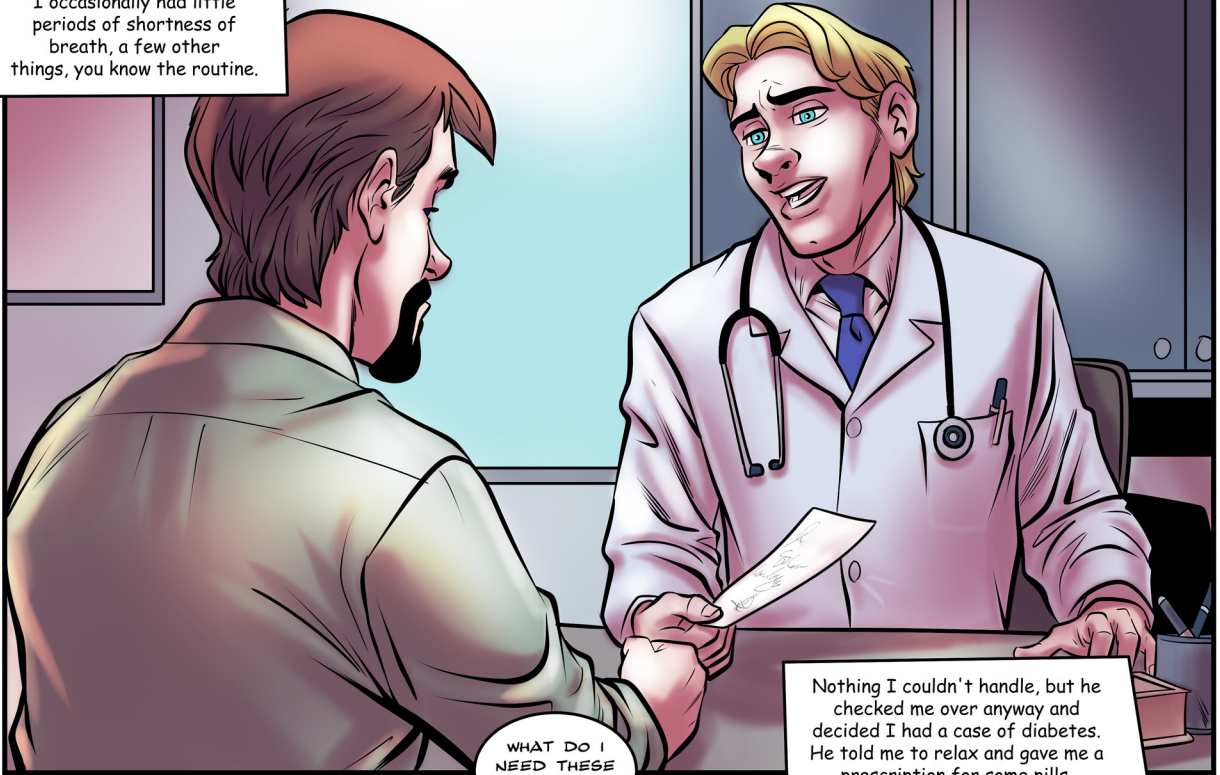


She started doing the finger-up-the-ass trick more as well.



She was still hot and horny, always ready to fuck me almost to death, but a few things changed.

I went in to get a periodic checkup, and happened to mention to the doctor that I occasionally had little periods of shortness of breath, a few other things, you know the routine.



Nothing I couldn't handle, but he checked me over anyway and decided I had a case of diabetes. He told me to relax and gave me a prescription for some pills.

WHAT DO I NEED THESE PILLS FOR?

I couldn't really be bothered to fill the prescription.

But when I mentioned it to Emily, she insisted on getting it filled for me.

JESUS, JACKIE, THE GUY'S A DOCTOR.





**TO BE CONTINUED ...**

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